

Your Summer Suit.

The time is now at hand to Purchase Light Weight Clothing.

We offer you some rare bargains, and hope to see you the proud possessor of one of our suits.

Men's Serges.

Black and Blue. Single and Double Breasted, \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50 & \$10.00

White Duck Trousers. 75c., \$1.00 & \$1.25.

Blue Serge and Light Flannel Coats, unexcelled variety at prices ranging from 50c. to \$1.00.

In Hats and Furnishings we continue to forge to the front with the best qualities at lowest figures.

THE FAMOUS.
Johnson and Moore's Old Stand

Queen Street, Hampton, Va.
Look for the red front.

S. J. BROWN,
Successor to
Brown & Hoagland,
REAL ESTATE,
COLLECTION
AND LAW.

Also Notary Public with seal.
OFFICE—The little cottage opposite Poplar avenue, PHOEBUS, VA.
LOCK BOX 225, HAMPTON, VA.

I have some lots in the vicinity of Phoebus and Hampton to sacrifice at war prices, though the shrinkage in value of real estate makes it to your advantage to buy at once, as the only shrinkage around here will be the Spanish fleet, in a Schley way in a very short time, rest assured of that.

Notice.
At a meeting of the directors of the Newport News, Hampton and Old Point Railway Company, held on Thursday, the 19th day of May, 1898, the following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That a general meeting of the stockholders of this company be held at the office of the company in the town of Hampton, Va., at 12 o'clock on Tuesday, the 28th day of June, 1898, and that this notice be published for thirty days in the Hampton Monitor, a newspaper published in the town of Hampton, and the Newport News Press, a newspaper published in the city of Newport News. HENRY L. SCHMELZ, May 21, 1898. Secretary.

P. B. MESSENGER,
General Carpenter,
MANUFACTURER OF
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES,
Frames, Sash, Blinds & Doors
Mantels and
Mouldings.
QUEEN STREET, HAMPTON, VA.
P. O. BOX 102.

Mackey's Cafe
R. J. MACKEY, PROPRIETOR.
The Best-Known Saloon Man in Newport News.
FINEST EXPORT BEER MADE.
Comfortable Pool and Billiard
Parlors Adjoining Cafe.
R. J. MACKEY.



THIS SORT OF THING

is very fashionable just now. "The girl I left behind" is the tune of the hour. The girl who is left behind has a great many things to think of, but it is well to remind her that the pleasure of bicycling will serve to keep her in good health and comparative cheerfulness, and there's no need like the E-LIPSE. Come and see it.

Newport News Cycle Co.

Fred G. Kipper, Manager, Sole Agent for Southeastern Virginia, 221 Twenty-seventh street.

Mugler's Cafe

and Family Liquor Store
ESTABLISHED IN 1898.
Is the place for you to buy your wines and liquors for looking and medicinal purposes.
(These are the Rules of the Cafe and Saloon)
INSIDE:

No Loud Talking or Singing, discussing of Politics, Nationality or Religion. All who cannot comply with these rules are requested to spend their time and money elsewhere.

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
P. J. MUGLER
No. 211 WASHINGTON AVENUE,
P. O. BOX 10, NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

LADIES' DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Treatment
is the original and only FRENCH safe and reliable cure on the market. Price, \$1.00 sent by mail. Genuine sent only by
For sale by KLOES DRUG STORES, Newport News, Va.

Capital Dry Goods House
GREAT
19-CENT SALE
OF HATS.

For the week beginning June 12th only.
LADIES' SAILORS.

White Bell Crown Sailors, white or black bands, former price 50c, this week

One lot of Ladies' Untrimmed Hats, all shapes, black and colors, former price 50 and 75c, this week

25 dozen Children's Untrimmed Hats, all colors and shapes, former price 50 and 75c, this week

One lot of Children's Sailors, bands of all colors, former price 25c, this week

All white and colored Tam O'Shanter for children, former price 25c, this week

White and assorted colors Eton Hats, former price 25c, this week

RIBBONS.
A very fine lot of Moire Ribbons Nos. 50 and 60 will be sold during this week at a special bargain price of

Also all of our 30, 35, 40 and 45c Plaid and Striped Ribbons this week for

Remember these exceptionally fine bargains are offered to our customers during this week only. You will find many other lines of goods at our store that are equally as low in price.

Capital Dry Goods House
2610 Washington Avenue.

E. W. JOHNSON
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
NEWPORT NEWS, VA.
Plans and Specifications Prepared on Short Notice.
HOUSE WORK A SPECIALTY.

HAMPTON NEWS.

Hampton Bureau of The Daily Press, King Street, near Queen, opposite the Postoffice.

All News letters for publication in this department should be addressed to Daily Press Bureau, Hampton.

The Daily Press will be found for sale every morning at the following places:
Hampton—Shield's book store, Queen street, and at the office of the paper on King street.
Old Point—Bauch's stationery and book store, Hygeia Hotel, Chamberlin Hotel.

BEER BOTTLES FLEW

Story of Tuesday Night's Row at Phoebus.

KATIE BOOK'S BAD LUCK

The Upstart's Culmination of a Grudge Between the Maryland Soldiers and the Regulars at Fort Monroe. Other Items.

Notwithstanding the fact that the town of Phoebus has this week furnished a number of events of a highly sensational character, the news that a disgraceful and gory riot had taken place there Tuesday night was a surprise to the people of this city when it became known yesterday morning. As a matter of fact, it was generally expected that, after the indictment of Mrs. Lancer, Mrs. Steineman, Mrs. Hoagland and Mr. Cunningham, the wild and woolly old town would enter at once upon its good behavior until the events of the week, having passed the ordeal of a nine days' wonder, had been forgotten. But it was not to be, for, much you know, Phoebus is not built that way. Other towns, under similar circumstances and conditions, might have adopted that course, but Phoebus, never.

Shortly after 9 o'clock Tuesday night more than 100 regulars from Fort Monroe and about the same number of Maryland volunteers from their quiet camp on the shore of the placid mouth that skirts the Garrison, near the Steineman's house of entertainment on Mallory street and engaged in a bloody battle. The fight lasted until midnight and might have gone on until daylight had not Colonel Lane, of the Maryland Regiment, meddled with it. No one was killed, but a number of volunteers and several regulars are injured, and there were, with creases, upon their faces. While women figured in the affair but one was hurt. Some one forgot himself and brought a beer bottle down upon her mouth. Sergeant Cunningham, at the head of the Phoebus police force, did his best to quell the disturbance, but the surging mob swept them out of the way and went on with the fight. Almost at the same moment the Maryland troops landed at Old Point there had been blood between them and the regulars at the fort. The latter, well drilled and used to the rigid discipline of the army, have, it is alleged, indulged in numerous unpardonable remarks concerning the volunteer performances of the volunteers and their lack of proper decorum in the presence of the superior in rank. This angered the Maryland men, who declared in the breezy rural vernacular of their native State, that they would not take any more of this. They are said to have invited the regulars to a settlement of their differences at Phoebus. The event was to have taken place a week ago, but circumstances compelled a postponement until last night, when fortune seemed to favor both sides.

The regulars were the first on the ground. Shortly after 8 o'clock they began to assemble in the vicinity of Mrs. Steineman's free and easy establishment on Mallory street. Within were mixed drinks and women, a combination which appeared to stir up their fighting qualities to the highest pitch. The Maryland men, hearing that a force of regulars was at the Steineman House, at once marched upon the place and bombarded it, using such weapons as they could conveniently lay their hands upon for that purpose. And less than half an hour later the disorderly wilder than any that has ever occurred in the town was in progress.

Stones and other missiles were hurled at the saloon with terrific force and went crashing through the doors and windows, causing the civilians within to fly for their lives.

The regulars promptly replied by throwing empty beer bottles at the attacking party and, it is said, by occasionally firing off their revolvers. The middle of the melee was Katie Book, who lived at Mrs. Steineman's place, rushed in among the men from the Fort like a Joan of Arc and was rewarded for her daring by being smashed in the South, in the forehead. She fell to the floor under the feet of the angry and excited men and was lucky to escape with her life. The fighting continued at Steineman's place for more than half an hour, the attacking party occupying a position opposite Pritchard's saloon, from which, it is said, liberal supplies of liquid ammunition were obtained.

Then the scene changed and a brief period of peace ensued. The calm, however, did not last long. The Maryland troops, finding that they could not dislodge the regulars from Fort Steineman's establishment at the intersection of Mallory and Telford streets, where they quickly fortified themselves. Hardly had they taken refuge inside of Mrs. Lancer's place, however, when the regulars assaulted the house with bricksbats and beer bottles and for some time the battle raged as furiously as it had at the other place. Now and then a man with his face smeared with blood tumbled to the floor, but the fight went on, while a torrent of oaths floated out on the midnight air and mingled with the walls of frightened women and the crash of breaking glass.

Out in the street people screamed for the police in the foolish belief that four men could master two hundred soldiers made wild by anger and drink. No one knew how the uproar would end, but most of those who stood afar off and heard the cries and curses of the men engaged in it confidently expected that there would be more than one murder to account for.

When it was found that the civil authorities could not quiet the disturbance word was sent to Fort Monroe and about forty men under Lieutenants Riley and Romer were sent to Phoebus. Their appearance caused both regulars and volunteers to beat a hasty retreat and by 12 o'clock Phoebus was doing as well as could be expected. Sergeant Cunningham and his men then began a search for the injured. They found but one man, however. He had fallen in the rear of Mrs. Lancer's saloon and was in a helpless condition, but was not dangerously ill. Probably the most seriously injured person who took part in the riot is Katie Book, whose purpose, it is said, in exposing herself to danger, was to keep the regulars in Mrs. Steineman's accommodating establishment. Tuesday was pay day and both reg-

ulars and volunteers were out for a time. They had it.

The row, it is said, will have the effect of curtailing the privileges heretofore granted to the men. Passes will be denied those who took part in it and other forms of punishment may be administered.

Last night pickets were stationed at every outlet from the fort and not a soldier was permitted to leave the fort. Before the prohibition order was issued, however, more than a hundred regulars and volunteers entered for Phoebus. They were arrested and returned to the garrison. It is said they are preparing to renew hostilities when apprehended.

CHISMAN AND DIGGS OUT.

Bailed Yesterday (in the Sum of \$100) Each.

Frank Chisman and Washington Diggs, charged with the abduction of Bessie Gathright, yesterday gave bond for the appearance to answer an indictment and were released from custody. Judge Lee, after carefully considering the statement made by the boy, together with other evidence submitted by the Commonwealth's attorney, decided to require a bond of \$1,000 from each of the parties. Joe Daley, the agent of a brewing company doing business at Phoebus, became surety for Chisman, and Diggs' father, Washington Diggs, stood for the hackman. The two men were glad enough to bid goodbye to the lockup.

Owing to the fact that the small wooden building used as a jail has been over-crowded during the past four or five days, extra precautions were taken by Sheriff Curtis last night to prevent the escape of any of his prisoners. Moreover, a rumor reached him late in the evening that a number of Chisman's friends were acting in a suspicious manner and that it would be wise for him to have his guard against a midnight visit for the purpose of setting him and Diggs at liberty. Accordingly the sheriff remained with the watchman at the jail until nearly daylight.

LITTLE, BUT O MY.

How a Sergeant Brought Order Out of Chaos.

It is unfortunate that no one could be found at a late hour last night from whom the name of the hero of the battle of Phoebus could be learned. But for the story of the masterly manner in which he brought order out of chaos, weapons, he brought order out of chaos is known, and his name will be ascertained and given to the public some other day. This hero is a sergeant in the company of the Maryland Regiment, Maryland volunteers, but which one, like his name, is yet to be learned.

The sergeant is a small man with a face in which good nature beams like a spray from bubbling fountain. No one would take him to be a fighter, and almost any one, looking at him, would wonder why he didn't stay at home with his wife and babies instead of going away to war. The sergeant was a member of the sound sent up by Colonel Lane to quell Tuesday night's riot. Being in command he ordered the belligerents to desist. Half a dozen big fellows turned a scornful look upon the little man, and one of them told him to go where the fire is not quenched and the worm dieth not. The sergeant replied by promptly knocking the speaker down, and spraying him with his rifle. His feet, but no sooner had he done so than he was again sent sprawling to the earth. This time he did not rise so quickly. But he got up and started waving a savage fire in his eyes toward the little sergeant. That was a fatal mistake. The diminutive orderly this time raised his right and dealt the man a blow that laid him out for thirty minutes. Those who saw him stretched on the ground thought upon the sergeant had killed him. The latter then turned his attention to the others, but there was no fight in them. They became as gentle as lambs and as harmless as doves and marched off with the sergeant. The pugilistic little sergeant is now the pride of the regiment.

HARDWARE MEN MEET.

Eighth Annual Session of This Association Now Sitting at Old Point.

The eighth annual session of the Southern Hardware Dealers' Association was called to order in the Chamberlin Hotel ball-room yesterday morning by President E. W. Barnett, of Montgomery, Ala. One hundred and twenty-five manufacturers and jobbers, representing almost every city of importance in the South, are in attendance. The meeting was opened by singing the national hymn "America," the notes of which echoed and re-echoed through the great ball-room. The day's session was taken up with the reading of President Barnett's address, the report of the secretary-treasurer and the appointment of committees. During the afternoon papers on the relation of the hardware trade to the jobbers and the relation of the jobbers to the manufacturers were read and discussed. Among those who took part in the discussion which followed the reading of these interesting papers were Mr. J. D. Moore, of Birmingham, Ala.; Mr. James D. Foote, of New York City; Mr. A. D. Barker, of Lynchburg, Va.; and Mr. J. D. Moore, of Birmingham, Ala. A feature of the session which was very interesting was the discussion of the question-bbox. The session will be continued today.

BRIEF ITEMS.

Lockey Collier, son of the commonwealth's attorney, returned yesterday from William and Mary College. Lockey is highly spoken of by his instructors.

The naval reserves, 36 strong, will leave here this morning for Norfolk, where they will report on board the training ship Franklin for examination.

EVERYTHING GOES.

(Character News and Courier.)
"When 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Dixie' flow in harmony from the same instrument," said the Times-Union.

"Marching Through Georgia" and "We'll Hang Jeff Davis on a Sour Apple Tree" are notes of discord. But if bad taste sets these sounds aloft the honor of the South is not required that they be rebuked by other discords—the past is safe in the keeping of history. The Times-Union is probably of an oversensitive disposition.

Having swallowed the constitutional amendments, the old flag, Yankee uniform, one country, and all, with Confederate generals carrying commissions issued at Washington by a Republican President who fought under Sheridan, with possible reason or excuse for us to go to get a couple of choice national anthems? Everything goes.

Why can't a painting be hanged until after it is executed?

HIS SIGNS DIDN'T WORK.

An Innocent Youth Meets the Wrong Conductor.

"How is it you don't have to pay any fare?" asked an unsophisticated youth of a prominent employee in the Michigan Central offices in Detroit as the two came in from Dearborn on one of the company's trains the other morning. The boy from the farm had several times noticed the railroad man on the train and always observed that the conductor nodded pleasantly, but never asked him for a ticket. His pastoral curiosity was aroused and he decided to learn why such apparent favors were shown.

"Why, I am a Mason," answered the man who held a pass, in a confidential manner.

"Gosh! It's a good thing to be a Mason, isn't it? Saves lot of fare, eh? Wish I was one."

"Well, you seem to be a pretty decent sort of a fellow and I don't mind putting you on so that you will be able to ride free, too," said the railroad man. "Of course," he added in an undertone, "it's against the rules of Masonry to divulge the secrets, but I guess you won't give me away."

The youth pledged his honor that he would keep it a secret till death.

"All right, then, the next time you come in—"

"I'm coming to Detroit to-morrow morning," broke in the guileless individual, his face radiant with joy.

"That so? Well, when the conductor asks you for your ticket just raise your right arm to the shoulder, point your thumb straight behind you and wink the right eye slowly. He will just pass on." The "tip" was illustrated by the joker and the victim practiced it all the way into the city and innumerable times after he arrived.

The following morning the newly-made "Mason" was one of the first to board the incoming train at Dearborn. The man with the pass saw him. The conductor was called to one side and put "next."

"Here's the fare for that chap," said the perpetrator of the joke; "so you will not get into trouble over it."

When the train started the young man occupied a seat in the forward coach and the railroad man sat in the rear of the same car. Presently the door opened and the conductor shouted "Tickets!"

The youth straightened up and prepared himself. The man in charge of the train was soon at the side of the "Mason." He held out his hand for the fellow's ticket and up went the latter's right arm like a lever and he winked. The conductor turned abruptly to a passenger across the aisle to hide the smile that wreathed his features. The "Mason's" bosom swelled with satisfaction. The man with the pass drew his morning paper before his face and vainly endeavored to repress a burst of laughter.

In the evening the two took the train at the Michigan Central depot. This time the youth took a seat near the door and his "instructor" was at the other end of the car. There was a different conductor on and the railroad man knew there would be fun.

The ticket puncher asked the young man for his transportation as soon as he entered the coach. Again the arm shot over the shoulder and he winked as before.

"I want your ticket!" rather petulantly said the conductor.

The same tactics on the part of the "Mason" were gone through again, he believing that the man of the punch did not detect the "sign."

"What's the matter with you; are you crazy?" angrily asked the trainman.

"I'm a Mason," answered the youth, and the passengers nearby smiled audibly.

"I don't give a d—n what you are; you'll pay your fare or get off this train."

The office man was in a paroxysm of laughter at the other end, but the conductor's face was flushed with anger.

The youth had not a cent, and he so informed the man with the colored lantern. There was a violent jerking of the bell cord, and the train came to a sudden stop four miles from Dearborn.

The "Mason" was assisted, none too gently, to the ties below, and walked the remainder of the distance to his home, taking a short cut through the fields.

The next evening he and the railroad man met on the street at Dearborn.

"That was a nice job you put up on me," sheepishly said the youth.

"Why, what was the matter?" asked the man who had witnessed the very amusing incident of the night before.

"The conductor put me off the train and I had to walk four miles," he answered.

"That's funny; what did you do?"

"I did as you told me and it went all right going in, but it wouldn't work coming back; there was a new man on."

"Are you sure you made no mistake?"

"I did just the same both times; my right arm and wink."

"Ah, now I see. You should have used your left arm and left eye coming back. Then, again, he might not have been a Mason."

He Stuttered.

The officer was drilling his men. "Aim!" he shouted. "Fire!" Out blazed the rifle blast. One poor, lone shot followed after all the others.

"What's the matter?" cried the officer savagely. "Don't you know that if you fire as slow as that in battle the Spanish will get you sure?"

"S-Sorry, c-c-captain," said the raw recruit, "b-but you s-s-say, I've an impediment in my s-s-speech."

Wheeler—"Yes; that's a good wheel for you." B. Ginner—"Think so?" Wheeler—"Yes; you have been an exemplary citizen, that I'm glad to know you'll never be arrested for scorching."

"Give me a chest protector, please," said the nervous young man. "What kind?" asked the dealer. "Harveyized steel preferred," he said. "I'm going to ask Souken, the wealthy retired pugilist, for his daughter's hand."

Lillies of the valley combined with orchids make the fashionable bridal bouquet.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE

Market Quotations From the Leading B

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.
NEW YORK, June 15.—Money on call steady, 1-1/4 to 1-1/2 per cent.; last loan, 1-1/2 per cent.; prime mercantile paper, 3/4 to 1/2 per cent.; sterling exchange easier, with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.87 1/2 to 4.88 1/4 for demand, and at 4.83 1/2 to 4.84 1/4 for sixty days; posted rates, 4.85 1/2 to 4.86 1/2 and 4.86 1/2 to 4.87; commercial bills, 4.82 1/2 to 4.83; silver certificates, 56 1/2 to 57 1/4; Mexican dollars, 51 1/4; government bonds, strong.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Speculative observers who regard that today's reaction in the stock market has been due to apprehension of the effects of liquidation consequent upon the collapse of the wheat deal were disappointed today. The pressure of the markets from that source was practically all removed by the announcement that the enormous holdings of cash wheat owned by the defeated wheat speculator had been taken over by powerful financial interests who would be able to save it from being sacrificed at forced sale. The course of the wheat market very plainly indicated the termination of this crisis, but there was no movement in advance prices of stocks. Apparently the leaders of speculation have arrived at a mutual consent to let the market take its course for the present without further manipulation for a rise. The course of prices was consequently downward in a rather dull market. Extreme declines of a point or over were registered in most of the active stocks during the day.

Atchafalpa	125
Baltimore & Ohio	119
Canada Pacific	86
Canada Southern	51 1/2
Chesapeake & Ohio	114
Chicago & Alton	158
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	103 1/2
C. C. & St. L.	39 1/2
do do pref'd	87
Delaware & Hudson	108
Delaware, Lack. & W.	160
Erie (new)	133
Port Warrenton to advance prices	104
Great Northern pref'd	178
Illinois Central	104 1/2
Lake Shore	180
Louisville & Nashville	51 1/2
Manhattan L.	104 1/2
Michigan Central	103
Missouri Pacific	34
Mobile & Ohio	27
New Jersey Central	115 1/2
New York Central	115 1/2
Norfolk & Western	15
Northern Pacific	27 1/2
do pref'd	67 1/2
Pittsburg	168
Reading	19
Rock Island	105
St. Paul	90 1/2
do pref'd	148 1/2
Southern Pacific	104
Southern Railway	8
do pref'd	29
Texas & Pacific	11
Union Pacific pref'd	50 1/2
Adrian Express	100
American Express	107
United States Express	40
Wells Fargo Express	118
American Tobacco	110 1/2
do pref'd	118
People's Gas	98 1/2
Consolidated Gas	198 1/2
General Electric	395
Public Mail	25 1/2
Pullman Palace	186 1/2
Silver Certificates	58
Sugar	130 1/2
do pref'd	113 1/2
Tennessee Coal & Iron	22 1/2
Western Union	91
Chicago & North Western	124 1/2
do pref'd	170
Chicago Great Western	14

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

CHICAGO, June 15.—An almost sublimely confident that Armour knows how to handle cash wheat sent prices up all around today in the wheat pit. June wheat closed 3 cents higher for the day, July 2 1/4; September, 1 1/2 to 1 1/2 and December 1 1/2. Corn advanced 1 1/2 to 1 1/2 cents. Provisions rose 4 1/2 to 1/2 in pork, 12 1/2 in lard and 1 1/2 to 1/2 in ribs.

WHEAT—Open High Low Close
June 84 88 81 88 1/2
July 79 80 77 79 1/2
Sept 71 72 70 71 1/2
Dec 71 72 71 72 1/2

CORN—
June 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2
July 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2
Sept 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2

OATS—
July 25 25 24 24 1/2
Sept 21 21 20 21 1/2

PORK—
July 9 45 9 45 9 45 9 45
Sept 9 67 10 05 9 65 10 02 1/2

LARD—
July 5 70 5 85 5 70 5 85
Sept 5 82 5 97 5 82 5 97 1/2

RYE—
July 5 37 5 55 5 37 5 54
Sept 5 37 5 55 5 37 5 54